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WAR BRINGS OUT FIGHTING SPIRIT OF THE SCOTCH

Men From Lowlands and Highlands Swarm to Big Centers to Enlist.

EXILES COME FROM OVERSEAS

Scottish Regiments Win Proud Record on Fields in France—Make Unequaled Rally to Rumble of Empire's Drum—Edinburgh is Hard Hit.

By D. M. MATHIESON.

Edinburgh.—The Scot in American exile, who daily ponders over the diversified war news and whose face turns always to the homeland and particularly the northern part thereof, where the mountains rise till they are lost in the gossamer shreds of mist and the sea rolls in amid the thousand inlets of the western Hebrides, may well wonder how the upheaval of the eastern hemisphere is affecting the lives of the folks he has left behind.

Let me say at once that over the length and breadth of Scotland the war spirit reverberated in a wave of patriotism unparalleled in all the imperishable fighting history of Old Gaul. Figures available on the eve of the last voluntary call to arms by King George show that Scotsmen have made an unequaled rally to the rumble of the empire's drum.

To give a concrete illustration—from the island of Lewis 90 per cent of the male population today wear the king's uniform, mostly in the navy; the cities of Edinburgh, Dundee, Perth, Inverness and Aberdeen responded, till now it is believed not a conscript. If conscription comes, could be secured.

Scotland for months has been a vast armed camp. On the border there is a great camp occupied by the men from the Lowlands. When I saw them they had been in camp for nine months, sturdy, well knit fellows, with the keen, small eyes peculiar to the natives of the southern part of Scotland. Away in the west in the farming country of Ayr there are camps where you meet the long-limbed, lean, deep-chested men with the quick gray eyes typical of the people of the western seaboard.

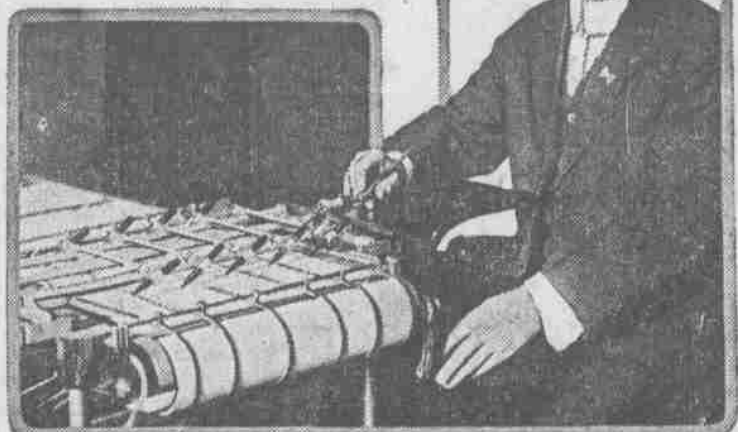
Fighting at Dardanelles.
On the Scottish regiments fell the bulk of the fighting in the Dardanelles. It was on the regiments who went out from the capital of the country that the losses were heaviest, and today in the city of Edinburgh there is scarcely a family but mourns the loss of a relative or a friend. The fighting at the Dardanelles has been written of as one of the wonder pages in the military history of the world.

Scotsmen are happy, gladly though the sacrifices were, that to their sons was apportioned the first effort to get a footing on the peninsula. From Flanders again are endless stories of deeds which cover anew the names of Scottish regiments with luster. Of the famous Black Watch it is said they carried their trenches at Loos half an hour ahead of any other part of the British army. This may or may not be true, but at all events in the English papers long accounts have appeared of the thrilling onrush of the kilts.

The Royal Scots, the Lowland regiment with which Lord Rosebery's name is associated, have won undying fame at the Dardanelles. The Cam-

SIGNING CHECKS BY MACHINERY

Frank J. F. Thiel, assistant treasurer of the United States, in his official capacity is called on to sign nearly 500,000 checks a year. Recently a check-signing machine was installed, and the other day Mr. Thiel signed 100 checks in 54 seconds.



eronians, the regiment largely recruited from the professional classes of Glasgow, the King's Own Scottish Borderers, the Fife and Forfar Yeomen, the Argyll, the Seaforth and the Gordon Highlanders have all thus early embellished their old fighting records.

Hunger for a Fight.

There are men in these camps who have been training for 14 months. They are hungry to be sent out. They represent the best blood in the nation. They are drawn from the middle classes and the Shire families.

At a recruiting rally I have seen nothing more wonderful than the voluntary assemblage of Scotsmen when the flag was unfurled. Instances are known where Scotsmen voyaged hundreds of miles on the rivers from the backwoods of Canada. Scotsmen came from the sheep farms of Australia, from the rubber plantations in the East, from the torrid plains of India, from the golden Rand.

The old Scotsman watched—and there was a tug at his heart strings—the human river roll endlessly to the land of home. He heard of his lads who had crossed the Andes from regions almost unknown and sailed round Cape Horn, 10,000 miles, all at their own expense, to join the line of battle for their race.

"How is life at home in these times?" may be asked. Financially the people have not felt the pinch. There is less poverty, I should say, than in pre-war times. One reason for this is that the flotsam and jetsam have been as patriotic as the better classes, and with the liberal separation allowances made by the government for the families of men who have enlisted there is plenty of money among those ordinarily very poor.

Hive of Industry.

In Glasgow prosperity is abounding. This is accounted for by the enormous demand in the shipyards and in the great engineering shops. From Greenock to the Broomielaw every shipyard on the Clyde is choked with work. The banks of the river are a hive of industry in shipbuilding and ship repairing.

In the great steel works the same story is told. The guns that are being forged, the munitions that are being made, are beyond reckoning in quantity and Glasgow has money far in excess of the days before the war. At a football match played in Glasgow on the third Saturday of October between the Celtics and the Rangers about 70,000 spectators were present. The total of the gate money was not published, but I know that the sum taken was between \$7,500 and \$10,000.

Of course Glasgow is different from other cities, for there a very great part of the male population has been compelled, much against its inclination, to stay at home for the purposes of national industry. Indeed when the nation began the organization of its industry for war purposes great numbers of mechanics were brought back

unwillingly from field service to take their places in the workshops.

Edinburgh Hard Hit.

In Edinburgh, where the law courts, the university and the rich insurance and investment companies give so much employment to highly educated men, the collapse of investments, the almost deserted courts and the drop in the number of students, who prefer the battle field to the professors' lectures, have all had an adverse effect. Life, however, goes on almost as usual. The theaters and other places of amusement are crowded, the restaurants and the tea rooms are always gay and the streets are filled with military men. Prince street is thronged by the same fashionable crowd.

There are great battle squadrons keeping their ceaseless vigil off the coasts, and the naval man finds Edinburgh his most convenient city for relaxation. Admirals who have already won renown can be met with here of an afternoon. Admiral Sir David Beatty and his American wife are often in the city. Lady Beatty is taking a large part in Edinburgh affairs. Their home is Aberdour castle, a lovely place on the Firth of Forth about an hour's run from the city.

The shops are as brilliant and as crowded as in pre-war days.

There are more than Scotsmen in the Scottish regiments. The stirring strain of the pibroch and the swing of the kilt have brought in a number of Englishmen. A Manchester lad crossed into Scotland and enlisted in one of the Highland regiments. He was located for months in Inverness and, much to his disappointment, he did not get a kilt, but was served out with "trews." Weeks passed and no kilts came along.

Then word came that the regiment was to be shifted to the south of England preparatory to crossing to France. Three days leave was given. The young Englishman was mortified at the thought of returning to Manchester to bid farewell to his friends, not in the splendor of the kilt but in everyday trousers. He appealed to one of the sergeants of the regiment. After a great deal of argument the sergeant arranged to lend him a kilt for three days for a dollar. He left in the train in great glee and for a couple of days swaggered about Manchester in all the glory of his Highland uniform.

Nemesis, however, overtook him, for on the third day he had such a terrible cold that the doctor ordered him to bed. The young Englishman joined his regiment a week later in the garments his legs were most accustomed to.

Points of View.

There is one matter on which wives and husbands probably never will agree. The wife forever will insist that the idiot at the organ played the wedding march too fast, and the husband will argue that the blamed numskull lagged along until he thought he never was going to get down the aisle.

LIKE PART IN PLAY

Battle Charge So Seemed to London Theater Boy.

Does Through With Role He Rehearsed, Has No Sense of Fear, Does His Share and Is Wounded.

London.—Although admittedly scared in the first charge, a British soldier who played the London Times how his death roused him to action and sent him rushing into the charge, resulted in his being wounded, whether before enlistment was a early Brit a London theater.

before he all right once the curtain of the stage the soldier. "It was the 'Why's wait for the advance Jones' and most trying, with the 'Yes, hunder of the guns and the of the shells over our heads. at impressive overture to come. This was

my first appearance in a big battle.

"Although I knew the part I was to play well enough, after the many months of rehearsals in England, I must own that I was shaky, like an actor on the first night, I suppose. Looking back now, it seems strange how quickly the feeling passed away.

"My chum and I had agreed that we would stick together as long as we could, but our plans were soon upset. No sooner had we clambered out of our trench than he went down. This seemed to rouse me. I seemed to go mad with rage and hardly knew what I did. The most extraordinary thing was that I seemed then to have no fear of the hail of bullets which rained down upon us. They all seemed part of the play.

"I was carried along by an overwhelming impulse to get at the enemy and avenge my chum. I, like the rest of us, scampered as fast as my legs would carry me, slipping and sliding in the mud, until at length I went sprawling in the slush which had been

churned up by the rain and shells. I had just scrambled to my feet again when I heard the order to renew the charge.

"Leveling my bayonet, I rushed headlong forward, jumping over bodies and barbed wire as though I was electrified. My first experience at battle was short and sweet, for I was bowled over at the first trench. I remember plunging my bayonet into a huge German who confronted me with a leveled rifle. Then I was hit on the head by something or other which made me see more fire than I had seen during the whole time I had been out there. I hope to get a 'return engagement' and be in the last act of all, but I have at least avenged my chum."

What She Looked Like.

A near neighbor called upon my aunt one afternoon. She was most becomingly arrayed in a new gown and hat. After my aunt had expressed her approval in regard to the new clothes, little Marion exclaimed: "And I like 'em, too, and I think you look just like a fashionable dish."—Exchange.

DAUBERT URGES SPEED

Brooklyn Captain Says Ball Games Become Dreary.

Up to Players to Keep Ticket Buyers Interested All the Time—Drastic Legislation May Be Recommended by the Powers.

Plans are already being formulated by the officers of the baseball players' fraternity to make the big league games faster next season. President Fultz of the fraternity issued a very sensible appeal to the members along that line in the middle of the recent campaign. He pointed out that baseball was experiencing a lean year and would probably have another in 1916, because of the European war and unsettled business conditions. He urged that the players move to and fro from their positions between innings on the run, cause no needless delays in batting and otherwise pepperize the pastime, so to speak, in order to make it as attractive and, therefore, as profitable as possible.

For a while Fultz's words bore fruit, but games of few runs extended from two hours to two hours and a half because of dilatory and lackadaisical tactics of the performers. This has tended to disgust many of the fans who dig into their jeans to furnish the wages for these neglected persons. The fraternity has taken up the subject again, and may recommend drastic legislation by the powers of baseball in order to spur the lazy athletes to a more seemly activity.

Jake Daubert is an ardent booster of the campaign for speed on the diamond, and is in favor of the suggested legislation. Said he:

"It is a crime against their intelligence and their incomes for ball players to waste as much time as they do now in the course of nine innings. Baseball differs from football, lacrosse, hockey and such sports in that all the participants are not engaged all the time. For that reason it is easy for a



Jake Daubert.

ball game to become dreary and draggy unless all are on their toes and creating the impression that something is going to happen every minute.

"Fans go to a baseball park not only to see the competition, but to enjoy the open air and to have their minds diverted. In other words, baseball is an amusement, with local patriotism as an added zest. That's what the spectators pay for, and it is up to the men making a living out of the sport to keep those ticket buyers interested all the time."

Another Chance for Brief.

Bunny Brief may get another chance to get back into the big league because of his great record last summer with the Salt Lake team. His hitting helped that team climb very close to the top of the list. Brief was overtrained last spring, which was the reason that he could not make good with the Sox.

Sells His Own Contract.

Pitcher Byron Houck, formerly of the Athletics, was the first player to take advantage of the offer of the Brooklyn Federals to cancel long-term contracts on a 50 per cent basis. Houck turned over his contract, got one-half the money it called for and was made a free agent as far as the Federals are concerned.

Pitt Has Star Utility Player.

Coach Warner of Pittsburgh university has a great utility player in Gougher, who ought to be a star next season. In the Indian game he kicked a field goal from the 51-yard line,

PRESIDENT OF AMATEUR ATHLETIC UNION



George J. Turner of Baltimore, Md.

George J. Turner of Baltimore, Md., by a vote of 30 to 13 was elected president of the A. A. U. at a meeting of the delegates at the annual convention of the Amateur Athletic union at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York. Although there were more than 43 delegates present, a number of them did not vote.

Mr. Turner is well known in amateur athletics. He was born in Baltimore in 1873, was educated at Mount St. Mary's college at Emmitsburg, Md. While at college he competed actively in all branches of athletics and sports; became a member of the Aerial Rowing club in 1890 and from that time until 1895 rowed and won numerous races throughout the country, including the national four-oared championship, August, 1892, at Saratoga, N. Y. In that year he joined the Baltimore Athletic club and captained and coached the famous Baltimore Athletic club eight-oared shell crew, which had the distinction of never being beaten, winning numerous races, including the senior eight-oared championship August, 1896, at Saratoga, N. Y.

In 1895 he joined the Fifth Maryland regiment, serving throughout the Spanish-American war, and continued as a member of the regiment until 1910. He retired with the rank of first lieutenant and battalion adjutant.

JIM FLYNN TO SETTLE DOWN

Intends to Buy Farm and Raise Wheat, Corn, Potatoes and Other Things for City Folks.

Jim Flynn, battle-scarred veteran of the roped square, who has done more real fighting in thirteen years, received more punishment and inflicted



Jim Flynn.

ed more than probably any pugilist of recent years, is still in the thick of combat and ready to box anyone, any time, any place.

In spite of the fact that Flynn has not been very successful against heavyweights of class, and that he is no longer a contender for the title, winning or losing he fights like a

wounded wildcat every time he enters the ring.

Flynn, whose family name is Andrew Haymes, was born in Hoboken thirty-three years ago, and is beginning to think seriously of providing for that period of life when he will no longer be able to swap punches with the young and husky heavies of a new generation.

"If the managers would give me what I am worth as a box-office attraction," said he, "I would soon have a nice bank roll. But they don't do it. Oh, yes, I have earned enough as it stands to have a nest egg, but I tossed it away like John L. did. But I'm going to reform. I'm going to lay by something and buy a farm, so that when I get old I can just sit around and watch the hay grow.

"Yep, I am going to settle down and raise wheat, corn, potatoes and other things the city folks have to buy from the farmers.

"You needn't laugh, for I'm going to do it, b'gosh."

Compel Players to Pay Fines.

President Gaffney of the Boston Braves suggests to his fellow National league club owners that a rule be adopted putting a fine of \$1,500 on any club found guilty of paying fines imposed on players for use of bad language. His idea is that the penalties should be taken from the players' salaries. Whether Gaffney's stand is evidence that he has fallen out with John Evers or not is left to the reader's own judgment.

Navy Has Good Fullback.

Navy has in Von Heimburg, a plebe, the making of one of the best fullbacks in the country.

LITTLE PICK-UPS OF SPORT

The Brookfields are to train at Brown's Wells, Missa.

"Blue laws" in New Haven are certainly rough on Yale athletes.

That Cuiebra slide seems to give Colonel Goethals as much trouble as Ty Cobb's slide gives second basemen.

The highest score on record in a football game this year is credited to Estacada high, Wisconsin, which beat

Milwaukee high 102 to 0. More scores of over one hundred have been registered by big colleges than ever before in a single season.

Jim Shaw, Washington pitcher, who accidentally shot himself in the neck while hunting, is in a Pittsburgh hospital and physicians say he will probably recover.

Changes in fencing rules place a time limit on saber and foil bouts, but we are not going to allow ourselves to become unduly agitated by this piece of news.

Christy Mathewson, with an amazing show of broadmindedness and charity, admitted in a recent article that umpires approximated human beings.